

## THE TORNADO.

Clouds low, low hung,  
And wild birds sung,  
Like leaves on the gust, go by;  
And a dash of rain  
Strikes the window pane  
Like tears from the heavy sky.

Tall trees wind-blown  
Whistle round and groan,  
Strike back at the blast, and bend  
In a tortured toss  
Till their branches cross,  
And their tops with the grasses blend.

From caverns far  
Where northwinds are  
The god of the storm comes forth;  
On his far-flung breath  
Rides shrieking death,  
And his mantle is over earth.

Huge billows rise  
Where the ocean lies  
The heavens are washed in brine;  
Men's souls go out  
In the tempest's rout,  
And wild beasts crouch and whine.

Man, who forgot  
In his pursuit  
Of pleasure, golden shod,  
With plea for peace  
And storms swift cease  
Creeps back to an outraged God!

—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

## The Plot That Failed

"GOING to Canada are you?"  
I asked a young New York business man of a friend about to set off on his vacation the other day. "Whereabouts in Canada are you going?" To the Muskoka Lakes? Well, if it's not too late I should like to sound a note of warning, for I've been there, my boy. Since that summer I have classified three things as 'dangerous to life with' in my dictionary—Muskoka, moonlight and Canadian girls. I must tell you my experience so you can profit by it and be wary.

"I was there in August, and late in the month. The girl who attracted me had had a gay summer and had all the accomplishments of a summer girl in excellent practice, and was, of course, as pretty as a picture—all Canadian girls are.

"There was another fellow there—a confounded Toronto bank clerk, I think—and to my sorrow she seemed to prefer him to me, laughing at my swimming and paddling, and telling me I was at my best in a canoe. I was not perfectly at home in a canoe, but made a pretty good showing, I thought, beside her precious bank clerk, and at the rather scarce dances we did have a pretty good time together, she and I.

"And when she let me take her out in the moonlight on Lake Rosseau, with its dark pines against the sky making the most romantic background, she and I in a light canoe on the rippling water, her little brown head against my Yale cushion—well, my boy, you'll find out what it feels like before you're many weeks older. I'm much mistaken. Of course, I made a fool of myself—for any man's a fool who persists as I did with so little encouragement, but we did have a pretty nice time, only she would continue to laugh at me.

"Time went on and I had only one day more to spend at the hotel. Things were getting serious. She was offended with me for a faux pas I had made the day before, and evidently meant to give me the cold shoulder—and it was my last day. I decided on action as absolutely essential to bring things to a point, and after thinking it over very deeply I decided that she might love me if she could respect and admire me more than she did then. So I must compel this emotion, and how better, I thought, than by saving her life at the (apparent) risk of my own.

"Now, I am a good swimmer, though not as fast as the other fellows up there, who spend long summers on the water, doubtless, which I have never done. They called me 'Ferryboat' and 'Molasses' when we all went swimming together. So I determined to give the lie to their odious epithets and win my lady's gratitude and admiration at one fell blow, by getting her out in my canoe, upsetting us both, and doing a grand rescue act.

"The first and most difficult part of my plot was getting the girl to come out with me at all, but by being very pathetic about 'my last day' I managed that much and my courage rose.

"Where shall we go? I asked, when I had her in a neat, white dress and sunbonnet in the bow of my canoe.

"Let us go to Port S—," she replied demurely. 'I want to get a film for my camera. Is that too far?'

"Nothing could be too far to me when you are with me," I answered, mentally determined, however, that our accident should happen before we went half the five miles that lay between our hotel and Port S—.

"She smiled a little, but her manner was still cool, and she allowed the conversation to languish as we came out of the bay and turned westward up the lake. Here there was quite a sweep, and the waves and wind were dead against us, so that I had to paddle my hardest to make the boat go against them. Suddenly she exclaimed, 'Let me help you,' and in spite of my beseechings insisted on turning round and paddling, too. It did make a difference, and we went along beautifully after that, as her little body bent to the even strokes of her paddle. But I had only her back, and occasionally her profile, to look at, so pushed on in order to get round the next point where we should turn south and so get out of the sight of our hotel and the neighboring islands. I wanted to do up this adventure brown and have the whole landscape to ourselves alone, and so make my

'declaration' in really favorable surroundings.

"We went on till we had left the point behind us and turned our course so that the waves came directly on our starboard side. The canoe was difficult to keep straight, and as we were both leaning over our paddles and throwing a good deal of weight on our own sides of the craft it was scarcely necessary for me to do anything. 'A stroke too long,' as the poet says, was all that was needed, and there was a lurch and a splash, and over we went.

"But through some stupidity on my part my feet got caught in the thwart, and when, after a moment, I managed to extricate myself and come up panting, my lady was collecting paddles and cushions in the most insignificant way, meanwhile swimming about as easily as if water were her natural element.

"'Are you all right?' she called out, looking more concerned about me than I thought necessary; and with her bonnet and hair scarcely splashed, so calmly had she fallen in.

"Yes; I'm all right now. Let me help you, I answered, striking out in her direction.

"Don't bother about me. I can easily swim to shore. It's only about a quarter of a mile. You had better right your canoe and put the things in before the cushions sink, and off she went, striking out with a long, easy stroke that looked good for twice the distance.

"Well, I was in a fix. I never intended to overturn the canoe completely in tipping the girl out, and I would not have done so if my wretched feet had not caught, for I had not the slightest idea how to right it. It looked so simple to have just spilled us out and then supporting her with one arm while I rescued, paddled, etcetera, with the other—indeed, I even had an idea of towing the canoe by holding the painter in my teeth as I had seen others do. But, alas! 'the best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft a-gley.' So what could I expect with such a clumsy plot as mine? For though I had seen the girl in bathing I had no idea a woman could swim a quarter of a mile in her clothes.

"But don't you be surprised at anything Canadian girls do! Well, I had my hands full, trying to turn that canoe over without filling it with water—try it yourself some time—and after vainly struggling with it for ten minutes and being unable to move it, so heavy was it, I gave up and made for shore, which my water witch was fast approaching with unabated energy.

"Perhaps I wasn't vexed when, on looking behind me, I spied a sailboat containing the bank clerk and two other men from our hotel bearing down upon the shore just in front of my companion in distress—or rather my late companion, for she seemed perfectly at ease. They did not deign to notice me till they rushed past, and then one insulting creature called out: 'Hello, Ferryboat! Beaten out by a girl, eh?' making me so angry that I nearly choked them and there.

"Well, they carried her off, and were kind enough to empty my canoe for me and push it off in my direction. So I clambered in and paddled home by myself, a sadder and a permanently wiser man.

"Her engagement to the bank clerk was announced that evening, so you may suppose I was heartily glad I had intended leaving there the next day, for I shouldn't have cared about staying longer. Naturally I was the laughing stock of the house, for it was impossible for me to explain. No one would have believed I had done on purpose a thing which made me cut so poor a figure. So I had to keep silent, swallow my rage and wish the young people joy into the bargain.

"But I'll never try any dodge like that on a Canadian girl again, and don't you, either, my boy. They're dangerous game."—N. Y. Tribune.

**Bread Mixed with Sea-Water.**  
The fashionable baker's window contained only a sheaf of wheat, a loaf and a bouquet of arbutus. The interior of his shop resembled a parlor. The bread was all concealed. "The latest fad in my business," said the man, "is bread made with sea water, instead of with fresh water. This bread is good for dyspepsia. It has a saltier taste than we are accustomed to, but is very palatable. In fact, he who likes salty things is apt to like it better than the other kind of bread. A physician asked me about three months ago to make some of this bread for his patients. At first I made six loaves a day, but now I make 30. My sea water comes up to me from Atlantic City three times a week. The dyspeptics who buy the bread say it is the only kind they can eat fresh without discomfort. They say, too, that it has a medicinal effect on them; that they have been better since they took it up."—Philadelphia Record.

**Growth of a Grizzled Bachelor.**  
Old bachelors know a great deal about women. If they did not, they wouldn't be old bachelors.

Nobody knows why a woman, when she trips over a chair-rocker, always blames her husband for it as soon as he comes home.

During courtship, he talks and she listens. After marriage the order is reversed, or else they both talk, and the neighbors listen.—Smart Set.

**Northern Timber Line.**  
The impression that British North America is covered with valuable timber is fallacious. Black walnut, red cedar and white oak are not found north of Toronto. A line drawn from the city of Quebec to Sault Ste. Marie will designate the northern limit of beech, elm and birch. The north shore of Lake Superior will mark the northern boundary of sugar hard maple.—Lumber Journal.

## ANCIENT INDIAN RELIC.

Treaty Made Between the Creek Tribe and Great Britain in Time of George II.

According to Charles Gibson, Indian journalist of Eufaula, the two most sacred relics of the Creek or Muskogee tribe are in the keeping of the To-ka-par-chee clan. One of them is the treaty made between the Indians and Great Britain in the time of George II. When a custodian of the relic is dying he appoints his successor by will. The Indians look upon this relic as next to brass or copper plates that To-Ka-par-chees own—these plates are hard to describe, as they are kept in a very sacred vault where none are allowed to enter except the medicine man or some old chief, says the Kansas City Journal. The history of these plates is as follows: One old medicine man who had been noted for being the greatest among the Creeks, before dying, told some of the other medicine men that if they would meet him on the highest mountain peak—naming the mountain—he would bring them something very sacred and it would strengthen their medicine and add to their happiness. The medicine men then appointed a day and waited. When the last stick was thrown away each wended his way to the top of the mountain. They waited long and well. When the sun became low in the west a great snake came from the west and darkened the country around about the mountain. The medicine men were frightened, and stood their ground. Then came claps of thunder and flashes of lightning that almost blinded the old men. Then a dark cloud appeared, and all at once there appeared out of the dark cloud a bundle, which was handed to the old men. The hands holding the bundle were all that could be seen, and resembled the hands of the old medicine man who had died. As soon as the package containing the plates was delivered the cloud moved away and there was a clear sky. The old men took their charge back to their square house and hid it until the time of their annual celebration, or green corn dance, when the plates were introduced into their festivities. That is some thousand years ago, and they are still in possession of the Creeks.

The custodians of these plates are what are called the wild clan. There are a great many of these plates, and the largest ones have characters of some kind on them. They are exhibited only on state occasions, once a year. Each one has a beautiful sound or ring, it is said, when they are used in the dance, making sweet music. After the dance they are taken out, one to each man, and are secured very brightly and placed away until the next year. It is said that in the polishing process the work hands are very cautious, as it is known that the least slip will result in a sure loss of the plate, as it is said the plates are supposed to be part turtle or fish, as they came to the Creek through a cloud or mist, and will dart here and there if let loose in the water, and will get away.

## A FRONTIER POLICEMAN.

Drops Into Kansas City in a Blue Uniform and Is Properly Treated.

The new country develops queer personalities. No country in the United States is more marked in this respect than the new counties of Oklahoma. The people there are of two distinct classes—from the state of Kansas and from the state of Texas. The latter are in the majority, and the offices filled at the first election were, for the most part, given to the Texas contingent, says the Kansas City Journal.

Frank Heffley is the chief of police of Anadarko. He is a Texan—the spirit of the south, as it is known in the state of distances, white men's unions and radical railroad commissions.

Mr. Heffley made his first visit to Kansas City recently. It was his first visit to any state north of the muddy Red river that defines the northern boundary of the empire of Texas. Heffley liked Kansas City. It was all new and strange to him, but the people were all good fellows, and he was well pleased.

"I've never been to any place bigger than Dallas," said Chief Heffley. "You all ought to see Dallas at the time of the state fair. It's a mighty lively town. The most beneficent work of Providence, I think, was putting the Indian territory between Texas and Kansas. It was necessary to have something there to prevent things. The settlement of the territory may be the cause of making a sort of tapering off place from each state, so that the people will be able to become used to each other by degrees."

He wore the uniform of chief of police while he was in Kansas City. It was blue and somewhat worn in places. But it gave him a dignity which commanded respect from the metropolitan policemen who met him—and metropolitan policemen sometimes have the habit of having fun with the rural peace officers.

The first day after Chief Heffley arrived in the city he went to Chillicothe, in company with a Missouri friend, who is now a resident of Anadarko. The feature of that journey was the apple orchard past which the train took them. They were the first apples on trees that Chief Heffley had ever seen.

"Heffley was twice prevented from pulling the bell cord to stop the train," said his friend, "because he wanted to get off and gather apples."

"Yes, and if I'd been in Oklahoma the train would have stopped for me," retorted Heffley. "The people down there in the south know how to respect the law. Besides the people of South Oklahoma and Texas are accommodated and courteous folks."

## ROAD ACROSS THE DESERT.

Arid Colorado Plain Will Soon Be Traversed by Fine Boulevard Thirty-Five Miles Long.

Work is now in progress in southern California upon a boulevard intended to pass through the Colorado desert in a straight line from the projected town of Rockwood to Calexico, on the Mexican border. It will be 100 feet wide and 35 miles long. Along either side of the boulevard and down the center will be rows of trees to shut off the glare of the desert sun. Also on either side will be small canals, which will not only irrigate the shade trees, but also will be utilized to lay the dust when the road is completed. It will require only two men to care for the entire 35 miles.

The rapid growth of trees in the desert country will insure a magnificent avenue in a very short time. At the international line 14-month-old willows are growing on the banks of the imperial canal seven inches in diameter and 30 feet high. The boulevard will give access to the towns of Rockwood, Brawley Imperial, Silsbee, Calexico, Mexicali, Mexcala and many new villages.

## BIG ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE.

Immense Engine with Capacity of Two Thousand Horse Power Recently Completed.

The General Electric company has recently completed the largest electric locomotive in the world. It was built for the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and will be used in the tunnel at Baltimore, taking heavy freight trains out of the city limits.

The locomotive weighs 150 tons and is designed to haul a freight train weighing 1,500 tons up a grade 1½ per cent. Its capacity is 2,000-horse power. It is controlled with the multiple unit system. There is a controller at either end of the cab, so that it may be run backward or forward. The locomotive is made up of two units, each weighing 80 tons, and is so arranged that any number of units may be coupled together, making it as much larger as is desired. All the units are controlled from the one place. There are eight 42-inch drive wheels on each unit, making 16 drive wheels on the locomotive. The cab is of sheet steel and the frame of heavy cast steel.

## NEW DEATH-DEALING DEVICE.

French Scientist Makes Terrible Discovery While Experimenting with Hertzian Rays.

Dr. Le Bon, the scientific French investigator, has reported an accidental discovery which may possibly lead to a terrible death dealing invention.

While he was experimenting with Hertzian rays in his laboratory he suddenly was surrounded by what he describes as a rain of fire from all metallic objects in the room. He concluded from this that it would be possible to construct large metal mirrors, capable of reflecting for several miles Hertzian rays, which would ignite any explosive substances encountered, such as shells and gunpowder in magazines and cartridges in soldiers' belts.

Warships particularly would be vulnerable owing to their extensive use of electricity, while torpedoes on board could be exploded by an enemy.

## Find Whisky in a Coffin.

The Norfolk & Western railway force, which is extending the line near Nangau-tuck, Va., struck an old graveyard recently and the grading made it necessary to remove several dead bodies. One coffin was broken open and it was discovered that a bottle of whisky had been buried with it, presumably more than 30 years ago. The whisky was reinterred at another spot, with the moldering remains accompanying it.

## MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Aug. 26.  
CATTLE—Common \$2 50 @ 3 50  
Heavy steers 4 50 @ 4 70  
CALVES—Extra 6 75 @ 6 75  
HOGS—Ch. packers 5 90 @ 6 00  
Mixed packers 5 75 @ 5 90  
SHEEP—Extra 3 25 @ 3 35  
LAMB—Extra 5 75 @ 5 85  
FLOUR—Spring pat. 4 50 @ 5 00  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 83½¢ @ 81  
No. 3 winter 81¢ @ 81  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 52½¢ @ 52½  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 34½¢ @ 59½  
RYE—No. 2 59½¢ @ 59½  
HAY—New timothy. 12 00 @ 12 00  
PORK—Clear family. 14 00 @ 14 00  
LARD—Steam 7 75 @ 7 87½  
BUTTER—Ch. dairy. 12¢ @ 12  
Choice creamery 21½¢ @ 21½  
APPLES—Fancy 1 50 @ 2 00  
POTATOES—Per bbl 1 85 @ 2 00  
TOBACCO—New 3 50 @ 3 00  
Old 5 50 @ 13 00

Chicago.  
FLOUR—Winter pat. 3 75 @ 3 90  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 76½¢ @ 81½  
No. 3 spring 75¢ @ 80  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 50½¢ @ 50½  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 32½¢ @ 32½  
RYE—No. 2 51½¢ @ 53½  
PORK—Mess 12 62½¢ @ 12 65  
LARD—Steam 8 07½¢ @ 8 10

New York.  
FLOUR—Win. str. 3 65 @ 3 90  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 85½¢ @ 85½  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 58½¢ @ 58½  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 38¢ @ 38  
RYE—Western 62½¢ @ 62½  
PORK—Family 15 00 @ 15 50  
LARD—Steam 8 20 @ 8 20

Baltimore.  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 81½¢ @ 81½  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 57½¢ @ 57½  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 41¼¢ @ 41¼  
CATTLE—Steers 4 90 @ 5 15  
HOGS—Western 6 80 @ 6 95

Louisville.  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 81¢ @ 81¼  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 57¢ @ 57  
PORK—Mess 14 50 @ 14 50  
LARD—Steam 7 75 @ 7 75

Indianapolis.  
WHEAT—No. 2 red. 80¢ @ 80  
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 51½¢ @ 51½  
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 33¢ @ 33

## FREE PROOF FORBIDS DOUBT.

GAINES, Pa., August 3, 1903.—"I received your sample of Doan's Kidney Pills and since have taken two boxes, and I can truthfully say they are as good as they are recommended to be. When I began taking them I could not bend my back enough to pick up a stick of wood—sometimes could not walk or move my feet—had two doctors but did not get relief. I saw your ad., and got a trial box and have taken two boxes, and I am able to do a very hard day's work. Doan's Kidney Pills are a God-send to humanity."—Mrs. ELLA A. MATTHEWSON, Gaines, Pa., Box 186.

The great fame of Doan's Kidney Pills is won by the wonderful power of the free trial to demonstrate surprising merit.



Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs, dropsy, signs, and rheumatic pains vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

For free trial box, mail this coupon to: Doan's Kidney Pills, Buffalo, N. Y. It is a good space is insufficient, write address on separate slip.

CALIFORNIA, WYO.—"Previous to taking the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills I could scarcely hold my urine. Now I can sleep all night and rarely have to get up, and that because across my back, a little above my hips, is gone."—ISAAC W. STEVENS, California, Wyo.

WITH NERVES UNSTRUNG AND HEADS THAT ACHE

## WISE WOMEN BROMO-SELTZER TAKE

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## Eskimo Language.

Commander Peary, the arctic explorer, was talking to a small bunch of newspaper men at Saratoga not long ago and they were asking him a number of questions about life in the extreme latitudes, of which he can talk most entertainingly. Some one asked if he spoke the Eskimo language, and he said he did. "What's it like?" continued the question. "For instance, how would an Eskimo say 'Good morning'?" "He wouldn't say it," replied the commander, with a slight smile. "Indeed, and are they so untutored in the amenities of life?" "Not at all, not at all," the explorer explained. "You see in a country where they would have occasion to use those words only once a year, they don't have them."—Detroit Free Press.

## Empire State Express in Foot-Ball.

The New York Central's Empire State Express is recognized as the swiftest and surest train operated by America's greatest railroad, and considered the very best means to cover the ground in the time required. It is for this reason that the Harvard University football team named their best and surest play of the season of 1902 the "Empire State Express," for they believed it to be the most reliable play in their program. It was successful throughout the season until it met Yale's "20th Century Limited" play, which was just as swift, sure and sure, but longer endurance and was "limited" only by the size of the field. The names of the rival teams very correctly describe the difference in the famous trains. The "Empire State" running on from New York to Buffalo, while the "20th Century Limited" makes the 80 miles between New York and Chicago in twenty hours every day of the year. Great is the New York Central and great are the trains it operates—swift, safe and reliable.—From the Brooklyn Standard Union.

Poverty is a tonic that the self-made man is generally free to recommend for some other fellow's boy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## An Historic Old Railroad Engine.

The Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Road is distributing free of charge an attractive little booklet entitled "The Story of the 'General,'" which contains an exceedingly interesting account of the raid of Capt. James J. Andrews and men during the Civil War. It is profusely illustrated. The "General" has been sent to Chattanooga, Tenn., by the N. C. & St. L. R., and is there to remain permanently. It can be seen at any time by travelers passing through Chattanooga over this railway. Write to W. L. DANLEY, G. P. A., N. C. & St. L. R., Nashville, Tenn. Mentioning this paper.

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—Swift.

There's Something Doing on the line of the M. K. & T. R., and we shall be glad to send you attractive pamphlets which convey to you the possibilities for money-making, on receipt of two-cent stamp for postage. Address, "KATY," Suite C, St. Louis, Mo.

The most amiable people are those who least would the self-love of others.—Bryere.

Three trains a day Chicago to California, Oregon and Washington. Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line.

One cannot always be a hero, but one can always be a man.—Goethe.

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No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.—Bacon.

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